

RUNNING HORSE DASHES THROUGH THEATER CROWD

Animal Frightened by Machine Flees Down Good Hope, Dodging Autos

POLICEMAN RISKS LIFE TO SAVE PEDESTRIANS

Jeff Hutson Pursues Horse Three Blocks Catching it When It Hits Fence

A runaway horse last night dashed through a theater crowd in Haarig, avoided a collision with a dozen automobiles and ran a distance of three blocks before it struck a fence, tore loose from a buggy and was captured.

The horse belonged to Thomas L. Brothers of 503 Broadway, and it was caught by Patrolman Jeff Hutson, who risked his life to save a crowd of people from what he believed would be serious injury.

The animal was tied to a hitching rack on Good Hope street, just a short distance from the entrance to the Orpheum theater. Mr. Brothers attended the show.

A short time after the owner had tied the animal and entered the theater building, two unidentified women drove up in an automobile. They started to run the machine around, and in doing so, it was necessary to back the auto. While neither the horse nor the buggy was touched by the auto, the animal became frightened and broke loose from the rack.

It leaped into the street, and appeared to be going to run into the machine, but it swerved quickly, turned the buggy squarely around and started down Good Hope street. A crowd of men who were standing nearby ran into the street and tried to catch the frightened animal, but it avoided them and dashed on.

Patrolman Hutson, who was almost a half block away, established a new speed record in getting to the scene. And before the horse could get into running action, the policeman reached its side and threw himself in front of it.

The horse darted to the side of the street and the officer missed his grab. But in compelling the animal to change its course slightly, bystanders say, Hutson prevented the horse from lunging into a crowd of young men and women who were enroute to the theater.

As the frightened steed dashed madly East on Good Hope, Patrolman Hutson started in hot pursuit. He shouted to approaching automobiles to get out of the way. But the horse was wiser than the policeman thought, for it turned carefully to the side of the street every time it encountered a machine.

Before it ran its course, the horse passed at least a dozen automobiles and gave each the right-of-way. In trying to avoid a machine in front of the Schwepker home, the animal ran across the pavement and struck the fence.

The impact freed the horse from the buggy, but before it could renew the race, Patrolman Hutson, who had followed the animal all the way, seized the bridle rein, and the runaway was brought to a sudden finish.

He escorted the horse back to the theater where it was turned over to Mr. Brothers. The buggy, which was not badly damaged, was pulled back to the scene of the start by a crowd of young men. The horse escaped injury, but the harness was torn into bits.

As Dr. M. F. Shelton left his room in the Terminal hotel yesterday morning he saw in the street an automobile containing Dr. C. M. Witmer, Mrs. W. and their son, Paul of Marble Hill, who informed him that they had left home at 4 o'clock and were on their way to Centerville, Indiana. While they were talking, the doctor remarked that he saw something that interested him and pointed to another auto a little farther down the street, having on its rear a license card bearing the legend 58107 Ind. 1914. Being from Indiana himself, he went to investigate and found that it was the Fisher family consisting of J. L. G. A., Mrs. J. A., Miss Fay and Mrs. E. O. Fisher, who have been visiting Mr. John H. Himmelberger and were starting on their return to Logansport, which is on the direct line that the Witmer's have to go. Mutual introductions were given and as the ferry left there were two automobiles instead of one in the jaunting party.

ASSASSIN IS SHOT BY BUTTE MAYOR

Executive is Stabbed Three Times by Miner Over Labor War

HIS ASSAILANT MAY DIE

Mayor Duncan Shoots Self Free When Seized by Immigrant Who Entered Office

By telegraph to The Tribune.

Butte, Mont., July 3.—In a battle with an assassin here this afternoon, Mayor Lewis J. Duncan was seriously stabbed, but he shot and probably fatally wounded his assailant.

Enric Lantala, a miner, is the man who attempted to kill the Mayor. He thrust a dirk into Mayor Duncan's body three times and would have succeeded in killing him if Mr. Duncan had not got possession of a revolver.

The bullet fired by the mayor entered Lantala's abdomen, and punctured the liver.

Mayor Duncan's injuries consist of a stab wound in the right side of the neck, which narrowly missed the jugular vein. He received another wound in the left side of the neck and another in the left shoulder.

Mayor Duncan is a Socialist. The attempt made on his life is the outgrowth of the fight between a set of miners, who have been trying to force the mayor to deport Frank Altonen, formerly an organizer in Michigan, for the Western Federation, and now a correspondent for a labor paper at Hancock, Mont.

At a mass meeting yesterday the miners passed a resolution calling upon Mayor Duncan to deport Altonen on the grounds that he was a menace to the community. When a delegation waited upon the Mayor he told them he was without authority or order a deportation.

Lantala had been arrested on a charge of assaulting Oscar Kattunare, friend of Altonen. When brought before Judge Bocher the prisoner pleaded inability to understand English, and the Court ordered him sent to jail "to study English."

He was released today when he learned that Mayor Duncan had refused to deport Altonen, he walked to the mayor's office. He is a giant in stature while the mayor is a small man.

He crowded Duncan into a corner of his office and demanded loudly: "How about Frank Altonen. He is making a lot of trouble."

She Chokes Thief To Death in Room

Intruder, Knocked Down by Illinois Husband, is Dispatched by Member of the Weaker Sex.

Yorkville, Ill., July 3.—A dramatic story of a fight to the death in the dark with a masked robber who invaded their home was told her today by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grimwood, who live on a farm two miles east of here.

The robber died as she was throttling him, Mrs. Grimwood said, after he had been thrown to the floor by her husband. She is a large and powerful woman, although 65 years old.

The robber, apparently about 55, smooth-shaven and wearing a new suit of clothes had a receipt in his pocket from a Chicago firm for the clothes. The receipt bore the name William Davis. Slips showing apparent profit of between \$5000 and \$6000 were also found on the robber. The police believe the clothing and papers were stolen.

Before Mrs. Grimwood got into the fight, her husband and the robber—the farmer armed with a club he kept in his room and the robber with an ice pick—circled around in the dark, feeling for each other, lunging and striking. Their heavy breathing was all that guided their blows as they groped for each other. Now and then Grimwood got home a blow with his club and the robber reached the farmer with the ice pick several times.

At length one of Grimwood's swings struck the robber's head and he fell. Mrs. Grimwood, who had been awakened by rushing of feet, leaped upon the robber, seizing him by the throat. She choked him while her husband got up, struck a light and went after a rope to bind the man. The robber died as her husband came back, she said.

GHOST IS ONLY SLEEP WALKER

Boy Clad in Nighties, in Midnight Promenade, Scares Natives

SOME WITNESSES FLEE

Bravest Ones of Crowd Take Chance and Chase Ned Stewart to Bay

Sunday night at about 10:30

o'clock, a ghost-like apparition, clad in white, flitting about with noiseless tread, presenting a most weird and awe-inspiring appearance as it darted across vacant lots, up dark alleys and through desolate sections, made itself known to a number of residents in the neighborhood of 600 South Benton street, with weird effect.

Some started in pursuit and others took the opposite direction. All were puzzled as to its origin, and some of the more daring undertook to solve the mystery.

A number of excited citizens had assembled on the Jefferson school grounds, and while trying to arrive at what would be the proper move to make, Ned Stewart made his appearance and explained to the dazed gathering that his son, Jack, a lad of about fourteen years, was pulling off a somnambulistic stunt, and had gotten out of his bed and left his parental roof while still in a state of slumber.

It seems that the youngster had made his escape noiselessly and his parents had no knowledge of his actions until Mr. Stewart who was sleeping by an open window saw the lad just as he was passing out the gate. He dressed hurriedly and started in pursuit but before he had gained the open, the boy was out of sight.

The crowd joined in the hunt, and soon struck a hot trail. He was followed over hills and through gulches almost impassable. Back yards and dark alleys were traversed in pursuit of the unconscious youngsters who seemed to be making his way fearlessly and aimlessly all through the western section of the city.

New members joined the throng of searchers in every block, and when at last the prodigal was tracked to the home of his grandfather, John Wallace at 511 S. Sprigg street more than 100 people had assembled.

Mr. Wallace stated that the boy had reached his home at about 11 o'clock, and had made his appearance first known by fumbling at the door knob. When Mr. Wallace called out "Who's there," the boy awakened, and was a badly frightened young man. He could not explain his appearance and was afraid to venture back home at that hour of the night.

He was taken in and tucked in bed, and when the searching party headed by Mr. Stewart made its appearance, the boy was sleeping soundly.

It was concluded to let him rest, the crowd dispersed and Mr. Stewart hastened home to apprise his wife of the son's safety and relieve her of the anxiety and worry she was enduring as a result of the lad's disappearance.

NEGRO FIRES AT VINCENT.

Frisco Agent Fights Bloodless Duel With Black in Yards.

J. E. Vincent, special agent for the Frisco, was fired upon by an unidentified negro yesterday at about one o'clock a. m., while looking through the railroad yards in the South end of the city.

Mr. Vincent and a special agent for the Cotton Belt had spent the greater portion of the night in looking for a negro fugitive who they have reason to believe is hiding somewhere in this vicinity.

While making their search this morning they came upon a man lying on the river bank, and as Mr. Vincent turned his light on him, he was fired at from the weeds a few feet behind him.

Mr. Vincent returned the fire but missed his mark, and the fugitive whom he describes as being a tall, black negro, wearing a white shirt, a black slouch hat and dark pants, made his escape and disappeared in the darkness.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ramey who have been visiting for the past several days with the family of Dr. R. E. Cunningham, left Wednesday for Clarksville, Tenn., where they will make their home in the future.

ENCAMPMENT TO OPEN JULY 12

Sixth Regiment Will Not Be Here But One Battalion is Coming

The encampment of the First Regiment, to open in this city on July 12 and extend to July 19, has been positively decided upon by the army authorities, and it has also been definitely arranged for one battalion of the Sixth to participate.

However, the request that the entire Sixth regiment be included, has been denied.

Secretary A. H. Hinehey, of the Commercial Club is in receipt of a letter from Gen. H. C. Clark of Nevada, saying that they certainly appreciated the invitation of the Cape Girardeau Commercial Club, extended to the First Regiment and the Sixth, but owing to the report of the War Department after the last inspection, some of the companies of the Sixth had been mustered out, and consequently the regiment was not strong enough numerically to hold an encampment as a regiment.

He stated, however, that arrangements would be made to have a battalion of the Sixth, composed of companies from Poplar Bluff, Caruthersville, and Fredericktown, to come and participate in the encampment with the First Regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel Mabrey of Jackson, who is in command of the Sixth Regiment, is doing all possible to get it into its old time strength as rapidly as possible.

In view of the fact that several of the companies which were pro-

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Financial Condition

—OF THE—

Allenville State Bank

At Allenville, State of Missouri, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1914, published in The Weekly Tribune, a newspaper printed and published at Cape Girardeau, State of Missouri, on the 10th day of July, 1914.

Resources.

	Dollars, cts.
Loans and discounts, undoubtedly good on personal or collateral.	17,421.11
Loans, real estate.	2,889.74
Overdrafts.	42.57
Bonds and stocks.	
Real estate (banking house).	2,331.58
Other real estate.	
Furniture and fixtures.	2,393.05
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check.	7,432.08
Cash items.	254.67
Currency.	2,615.00
Specie.	317.55
Other resources, as follows:	
Total.	35,697.35

Liabilities

	Dollars, cts.
Capital stock paid in.	10,000.00
Surplus fund.	
Undivided profits, net.	1,601.71
Due to banks and bankers, subject to check.	
Individual deposits subject to check.	16,248.29
Time certificates of deposit.	5,258.05
Demand certificates of deposit.	
Cashier's checks.	314.30
Bills payable and re-discounts.	2,275.00
Other liabilities, as follows:	
Total.	35,697.35

State of Missouri, County of Cape Girardeau, ss:

We, H. H. Hinton, as president, and W. F. Wilson, as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

H. H. HINTON, President.

W. F. WILSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of July, A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen.

WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. (Commissioned and qualified for a term expiring November, 19, 1914.

W. J. MISENHIMER,

Notary Public.

(Seal)

Correct Attest:—
C. M. WADDE.
J. A. WITHERS.
J. W. INGRAM.—Directors.

FOR SALE—One Jersey male, 2 years old, well bred, could be registered and two Chester White brood sows, James Wildes, Route 2, Box 60.
28-21

nounced inefficient by the inspectors of the War Department several months ago, have taken on new life and worked up to a higher state of efficiency. Col. Mabrey thinks that in a short while the weaknesses will be overcome and the companies mustered out will be re-organized, again placing the Sixth in the position of being the strongest in the State.

On account of the excessively hot weather that has prevailed for the past few days some of the contractors are having difficulty in keeping men. It is reported that one contractor lost eleven men in one day on account of the hot weather.

While blasting rock on the river front improvement work yesterday a rail was broken and the track was blocked for almost two hours. Freight train No. 833 was delayed for a short while on account of the accident.

Andy Bledel and Fritz Zinn of of Anceel came to the Cape Wednesday on a business trip.

Virginia Bryenan and Mr. J. H. Ahrens of Oran spent Wednesday shopping in this city.

HURT BOARDING TRAIN.

Nick Fulbright, a young man living with his step father, Herbert Wickham, at 533 Maple street, met with an accident last Thursday at about one o'clock in the afternoon when he attempted to board an incoming passenger train.

He was thrown to the ground and severely injured. At first it was thought that he had sustained a broken ankle. The doctor's examination, however, disclosed the fact that it was a serious sprain. The accident occurred in the Frisco yards near the store room. Mr. Fulbright is employed as a machinist helper, and this is the second accident that he has suffered within the last month. A few weeks ago while endeavoring to remove a cylinder head he fell and broke his arm, and it was only recently that his condition would permit of his resuming his labors.

Mrs. Robert Tisdale by her attorneys, Drum & Caruthers, has brought suit against the Modern American Insurance Co., for the collection of \$1000 insurance policy issued to her deceased husband, Robert Tisdale, in which she was named the beneficiary.

Harold and Jennings Tallent expect to open a barber shop in the Jaeger building on Main street in a short time. The building is now being remodeled and arranged to suit their demands.

No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for **MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER.** Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c



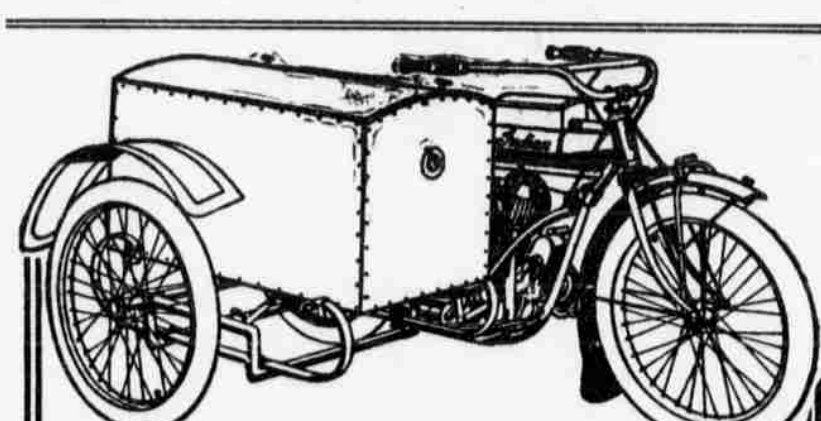
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There is something more to a telephone service than merely placing at the disposal of the public adequate telephone equipment.

Courtesy, willingness to oblige and patience, under trying conditions on the part of telephone employes, promote friendly feeling and are essential to the best kind of telephone service.

Cape Girardeau Bell Telephone Co.



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Quickest Delivery on Earth

Covers the ground quickly—stands an unlimited amount of hard action—has the lowest upkeep cost of any motor delivery vehicle in the world.

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B. W. Willis, Agent

104 Main Street

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MISSOURI